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# Our America

By DR. RUTH ALEXANDER

The American people should bow their knees and thank the man whom we trust that the Summit conference flopped. At least it was merely a delaying tactic enabling the old soldier Eisenhower to fade away in history as a "man of peace." At least it could have stripped us of the means to defend ourselves against an attack which has been threatening in the cards since 1917 though we continued to sell communism short at communist awardees lest its fangs be released. The Summit idea was dreamed up in 1955 by the aging Churchill who plays grandly on the hope of words with little concern for the gravity of the consequences they encompass or set in motion. Another Britisher, Harold MacMillan, picked up the thread that failed in 1959, and Khrushchev was nothing loathe to have his picture taken with the top "man of peace" and other assorted big-wigs of transitory glory. Why not? In a brief five years, he had become the disputed but demonstrable dictator of the destiny of the world—so what did he have to lose?

And another thing. The American people should also get on their knees and thank those heroic men who spy for us. Anyone who pretends to be shocked that we spy, and are ceaselessly spied upon, is a hypocrite, a liar, or a fool. If we continue to call spying a "dirty" business and apologize for it as a profession no more and pious American would engage in, we soon will be unable to attract men and women of high intelligence, infinite resourcefulness, and monumental courage to work for us. Without round-the-clock investigation and surveillance of what our friends and enemies are up to, we would be in the soup within 24 hours.

Spying is the most ancient and honorable means of serving one's country. Ancient because it has existed since the dawn of history in one cause or another. Honorable for the precise reason that its servants are without honor in the public mind and live wholly

claimed by the country they serve, so nobly.

The very essence of the investigation and gathering of information on the international level, sometimes called "intelligence," is secrecy. And what bopped us on the head in world opinion was not that a spy was caught but that everybody from himself to the president of the United States blabbed and blabbed and blabbed. Even when the rascally Khrushchev gave Eisenhower an "out" by pretending diplomatically that he must have had no knowledge of the U-2, our Dwight David had to "come clean," thus risking continuance of our permits for bases in Turkey, Norway, Pakistan, and especially Germany. Not even Eisenhower is lord over geography and when a country can stretch out its arm and find its hand in Soviet territory, it must, in self-interest, think twice about teaming up with us despite our billion-dollar "aid" and/or bribes.

Britain is the master of secrecy and official denial. Her agents kept the empire intact for centuries until internal socialist pressures fragmented it "in keeping with the times." We began spying in earnest with our British - maneuvered entrance into World War I. Since its continuance as World War II, we have depended for survival on the investigative information gathered by our superb civil servants in our Federal Bureau of Investigation and our often-suspect servants in the Central Intelligence Agency, CIA. Headed by the tweedy, cantankerous, aristocratic Allen Dulles, brother to the late great Foster Dulles. But the top policy maker of CIA is authoritatively said to be the "liberal" Robert Athery, who "advised" resignation of Red O'Neil.

It is high time that our honest people grew up and learned that spying is here to stay and that spies are our most indispensable civil servants of whom our survival depends and to whom honors should be paid. Wreaths are laid with solemn ceremony at the tomb of the unknown soldier. But the unknown